Years In The Making

Dilated Peoples

Aiyyo Ev, whattup Rak? There's a lot of cats didn't see this one comin' Lotta cats not gon' understand Never saw the path that we walked

You run that joint you did on the radio that night Let people know, do this one for the interviews Do it for the people, years in the making

Yo, my first verse, from '90 to '94 Mostly peepin' cats' styles out and hittin' the floor A little bit, in '91 that's when we got down Different sides of town, on the bus I made rounds

I was involved in graffiti heavily My people were Self, Tau and Freck RIP At night I heard beats next door by QD III Inspiration, destiny, Ev producer MC

Now at this point, my face wasn't known and unfamiliar And when you look how I do, most cats won't say they feel ya So I was mostly, humbled by rejection But in my heart, I knew my shit would always pass inspection

Correction, travel east and hit the inner section
Hip hop shop to rock, blow the spot wit Hex and Pen One
Also Iristyle, a cat who worked there
I said, "I wanna bust first" he said "It's all fair"

I went, he went, you can't beat 'em, join 'em
I said, "As a team in the game, we'll leave 'em maimed"
He agreed, so we did till '94
Till we had to change our name from the one we had before

Now at this point, we were five years in the making Previously vain, graffiti oriented, breakin' From cops to shop owners, rack and paint, stealin' sketch books Mad vinyl, designs in corridors

Then it was mics, mixers, tracks, and greenbacks Kingston, 12 gear and equipment on racks Imagery battle hymns, whattup to Kendall, Swift, and Redman Everyone who helped bounce checks, but not my plan

Business and friends, this was my first introduction How foul it is when it comes to this biz Of music, 1995 was mad confusin' '6 it cleared up, independent geared up

Peace to Ben, 'Fari, and Alchemist Third Degree type heat, brought on Babu to complete the list Dis the doors, more red but on tours The territories come, blunts burn our damn floors

Since '98, shit's been lookin' more bright
Work The Angles round the globe from main events at night
'99 approach millennium, The Platform will drop

Evidence, Iriscience, Babu, the world gets shocked!

Haha! Yeah!
We sendin' this out to every obstacle that made us stronger
That's right uh-huh
Sendin' this out to the poison that made the antidote
Dilated Wild Style, Evidence, that's all you need to know

Years in the making, What's goin' on, ten years in the making Years in the making, how many? Ten Almost, ten years in the making Shit, it's overnight right? Not really, we'll see

With your permission of course We can keep this thing moving alright